My readers know full well that during the occasions when the supernatural made their appearance before me, it had been my usual misfortune to mistake them as real and natural; but there occurred an incident very peculiar, just a few days after the Royal (?) visit mentioned above, so much so, that it sufficed, quite effectively to dispel thence forward all delusions from my mind regarding their ultimate character.

At about ten in the morning one day we were all assembled in the courtyard, close to the main gate to our enclosure, as it was just time for our mid-day meal. We were in all about fifty men, sitting in single file around three sides of the rectangular piece of ground attached to the guard-room. There were a table and a chair in the middle, meant for the European warder in charge of the guard room. I was sitting close to the gate and leaning against the wall. The head European warder sat on the chair, while the second looked after the distribution of food amongst the patients sitting in file. We had not been

sitting long-
when something very curious
attracted notice,
A European entered our enclosure,
who looked